

GOLD

SNAGGLEPUSS

NOW ONLY 12c



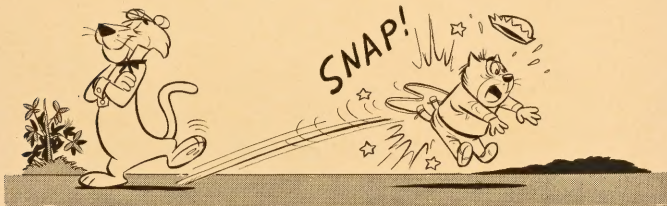
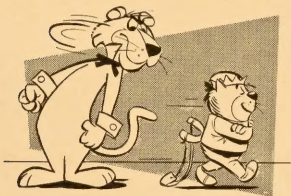
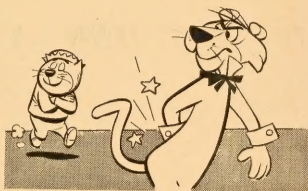
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DECEMBER

HANNA-BARBERA

# Snagglepuss




Hanna-Barbara  
**Snagglepuss**



Hanna-Barbera **Snagglepuss**

# SIGNED, SEALED AND NOT DELIVERED



YO, HO, HO AND SIMILAR NAUTICAL PHRASES! THERE'LL BE SOME MONEY IN THIS NEW JOB THAT OCEANLAND IS OFFERING ME, OR MY NAME ISN'T CAPTAIN SNAGGLESALT!



OCEANLAND  
GRAND  
OPENING  
SOON!

IN THE MANAGER'S OFFICE...

THAT'S RIGHT, SNAGGLESALT! WE OPEN OUR NEW AQUATIC PARK IN TWO WEEKS, AND WE HAVEN'T GOT A SEAL!

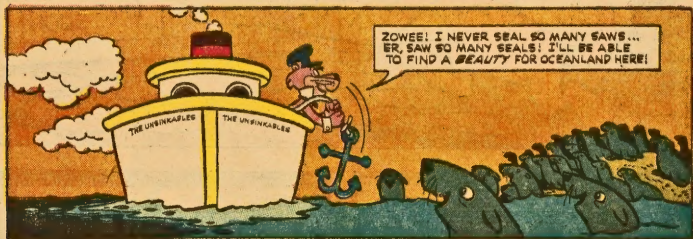
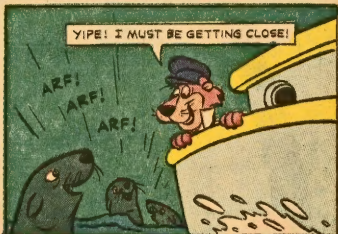
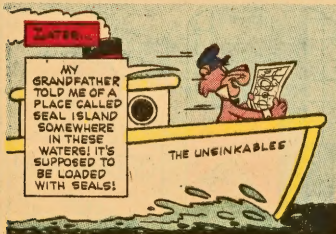
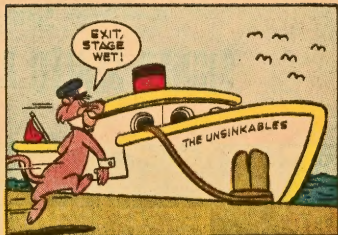
EGAD!

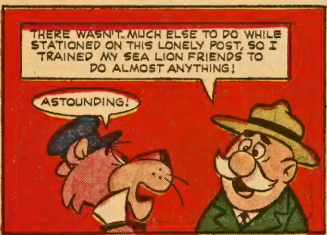
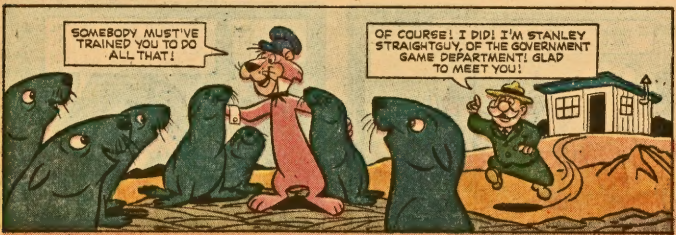
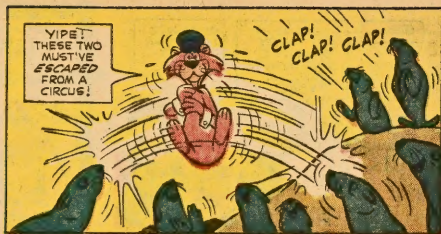
A SEA CIRCUS WITHOUT SEA LIONS IS LIKE A REGULAR CIRCUS WITHOUT CLOWNS!

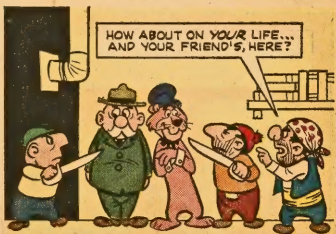
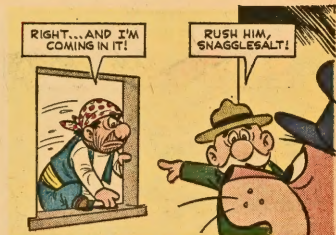
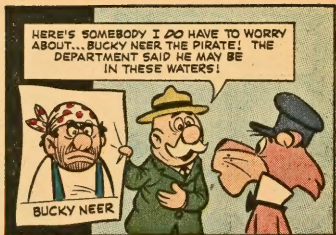
EXACTLY! THAT'S WHY WE'RE PREPARED TO PAY YOU A HANDSOME SUM TO GET ONE FOR US!

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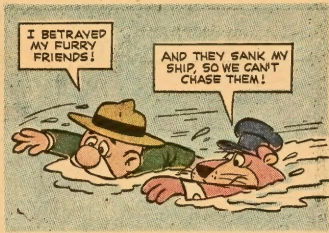
So...

(ULP!) COME ON, FELLOWS! ALL ABOARD!

HEH-HEH! LOOK AT THE WAY THEY OBEY!

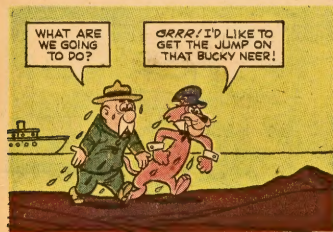


THANKS! WE WON'T BE NEEDING YOU ANY MORE!



I BETRAYED MY FURRY FRIENDS!

AND THEY SANK MY SHIP, SO WE CAN'T CHASE THEM!

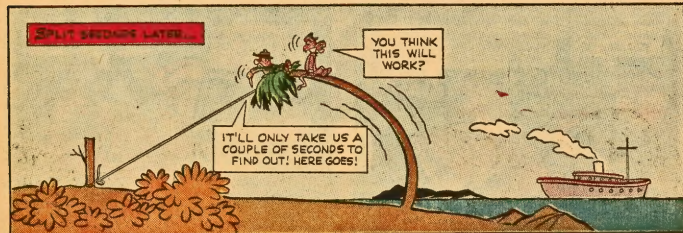


WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?

ORRR! I'D LIKE TO GET THE JUMP ON THAT BUCKY NEER!



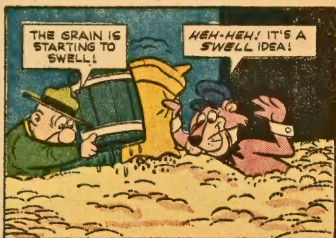
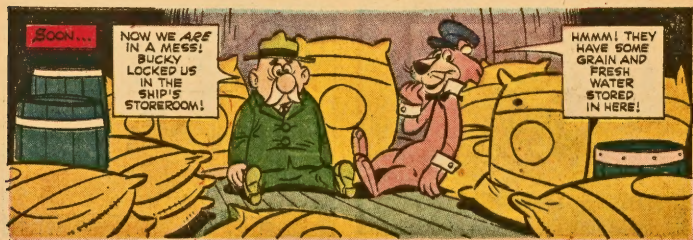
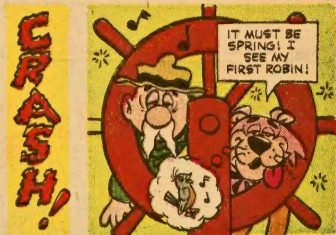
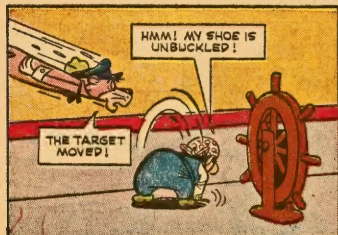
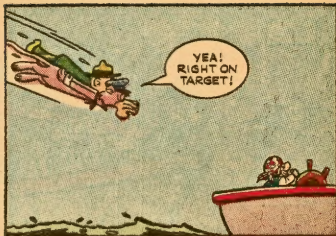
SAY! THEY AREN'T EVEN OUT OF THE HARBOR YET! MAYBE I KNOW A WAY WE CAN SORT OF DROP IN ON THEM!



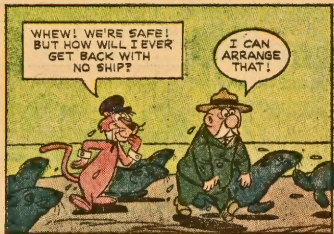
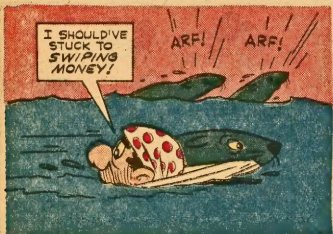
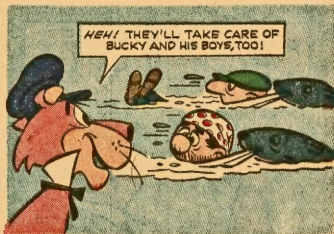
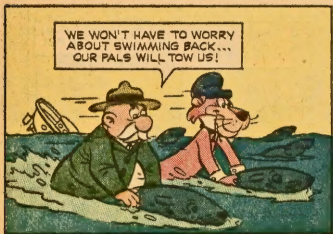
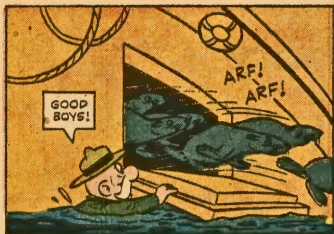
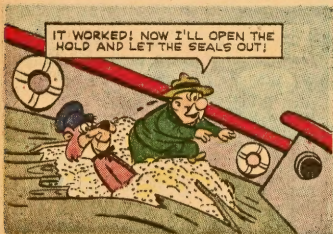
SPLIT SECOND LATER...

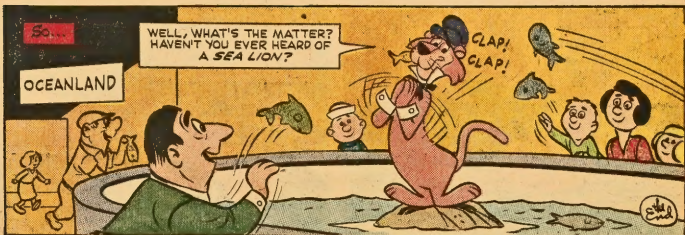
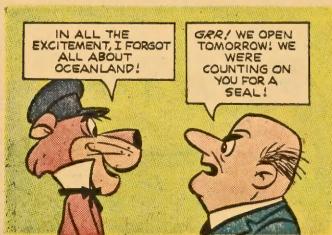
YOU THINK THIS WILL WORK?

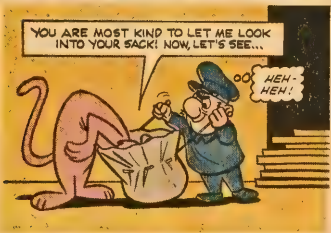
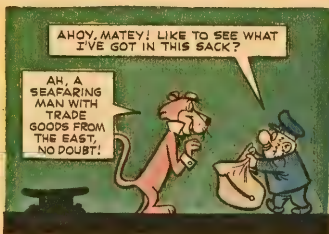
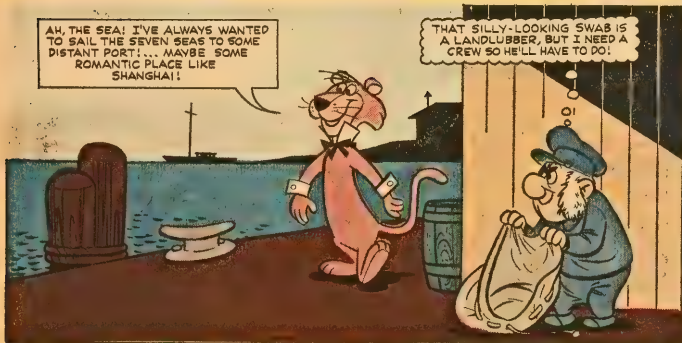
IT'LL ONLY TAKE US A COUPLE OF SECONDS TO FIND OUT! HERE GOES!











NOW THAT I HAVE THIS SWAB AS A CREW, I CAN SET SAIL WITH THE MORNING TIDE! HA-HA-HA!



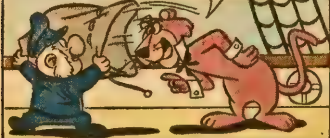
MUCH LATER... AND MILES AT SEA...

IT'S TIME TO GET THAT LUBBER OUT OF THE SACK AND PUT HIM TO WORK!



NOW, SWAB...

HOLD ON, MY GOOD FELLOW! IT SO HAPPENS THAT THERE IS *NOTHING* IN THAT SACK! YOU HAVE MADE A SLIGHT MISTAKE!



HEH-HEH! THERE'S NO MISTAKE, MATEY! YOU'VE BEEN SHANGHAIED!

SHANGHAIED!!

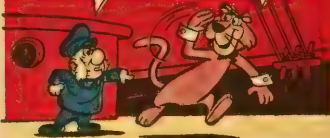


BELIEVE IT OR NOT, I HAVE BEEN WISHING FOR A TRIP TO SHANGHAI! THIS IS SO NICE OF YOU... REALLY!



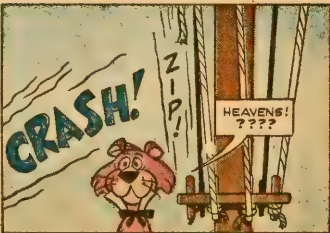
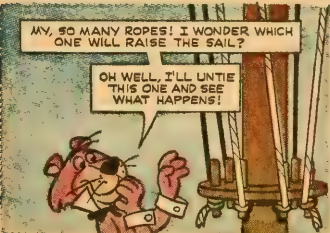
STOP THAT! YOU'LL WORK ON THIS SHIP, SWAB! GET OVER THERE AND RAISE MORE SAIL!

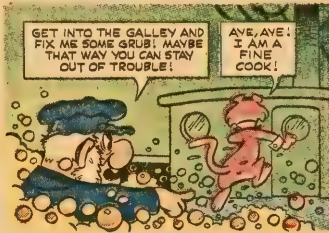
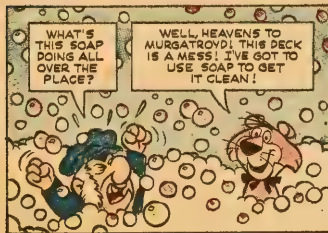
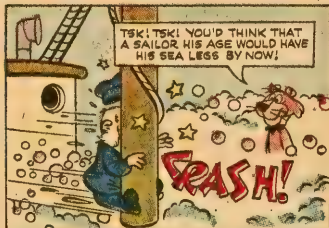
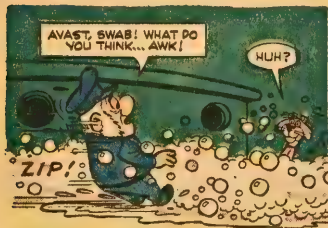
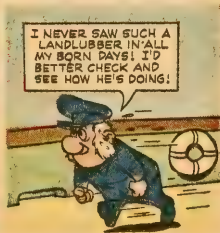
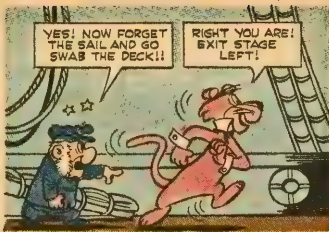
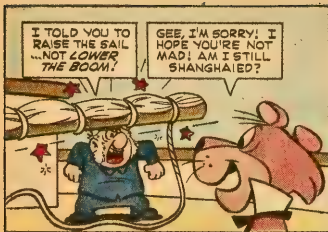
AYE, AYE, CAPTAIN! YOU WATCH... I'LL BE THE BEST SAILOR IN YOUR NAVY!

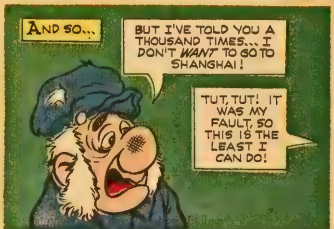
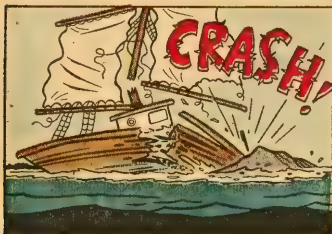
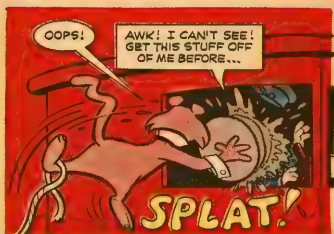
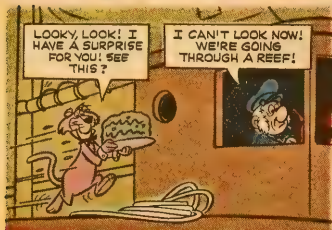
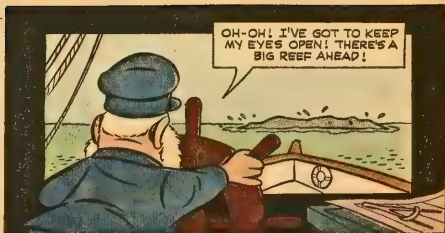
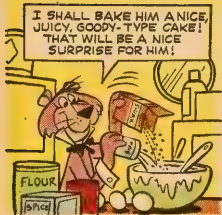


MY, SO MANY ROPES! I WONDER WHICH ONE WILL RAISE THE SAIL?

OH WELL, I'LL UNTIE THIS ONE AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS!







"CLYDE SUGGINS, BEST-DRESSED MAN ABOUT TOWN, DISCOVERED BY PRODUCER! SIGNED TO LONG-TERM CONTRACT!"

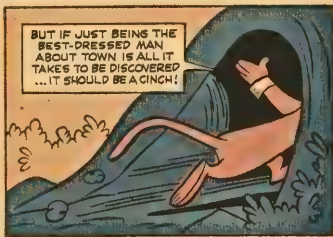
HEAVENS TO HAMBURGER!  
SO THAT'S THE WAY TO GET  
DISCOVERED!



HERE I AM...THE  
GREATEST ACTOR IN  
THE WORLD, AND  
NOBODY KNOWS IT BUT  
ME! IT'S CRIMINAL!



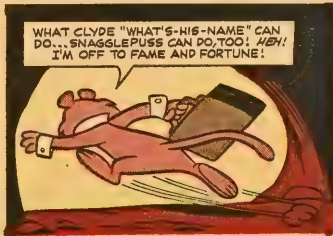
BUT IF JUST BEING THE  
BEST-DRESSED MAN  
ABOUT TOWN IS ALL IT  
TAKES TO BE DISCOVERED  
...IT SHOULD BE A CINCH!

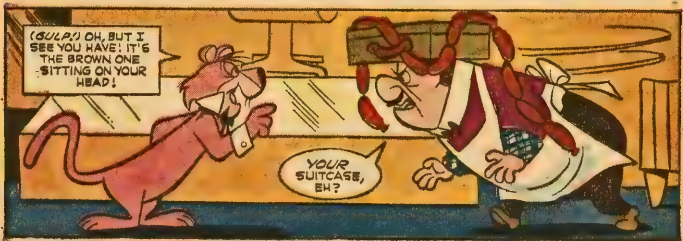
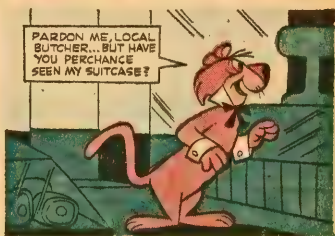
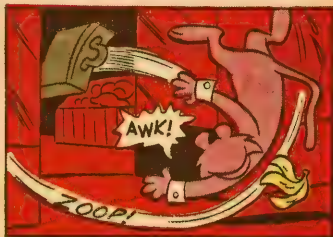
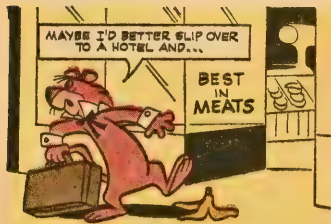


SO I'LL PACK A SUITCASE AND GO  
INTO TOWN WHERE I CAN BE BEST  
DRESSED ALL OVER THE PLACE!  
YUK! YUK!

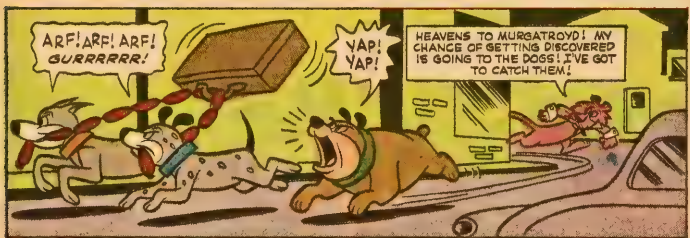
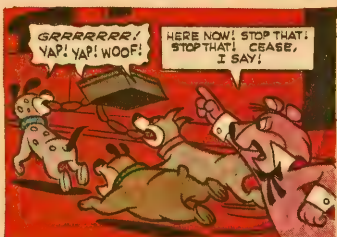
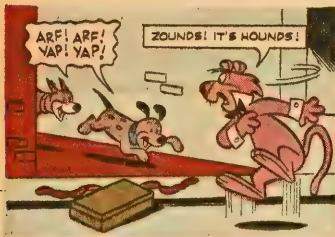
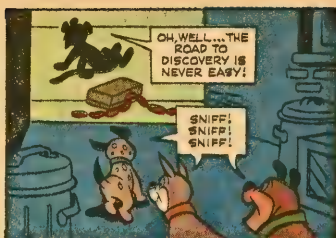
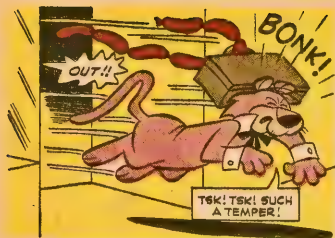


WHAT CLYDE "WHAT'S-HIS-NAME" CAN  
DO...SNAGGLEPUSS CAN DO, TOO! HEN!  
I'M OFF TO FAME AND FORTUNE!

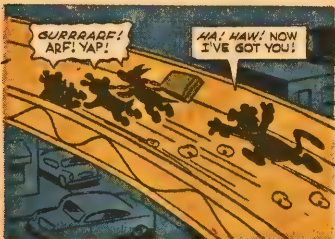


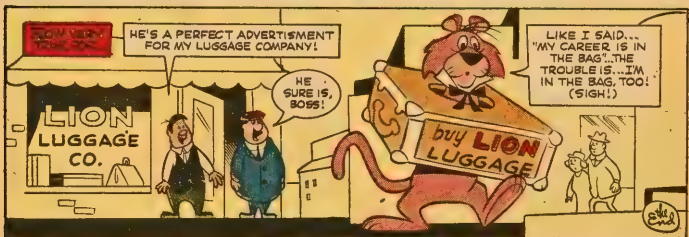
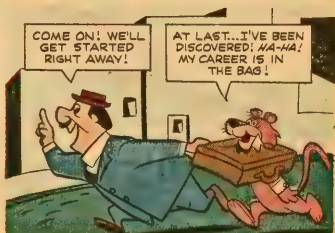
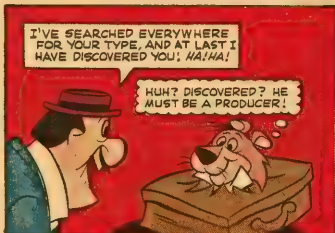
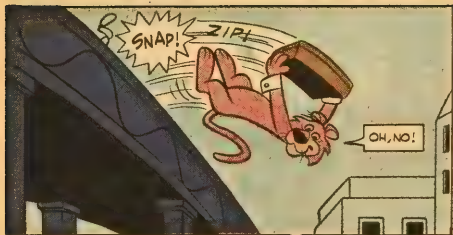






HEAVENS TO MURGRATROYD! MY CHANCE OF GETTING DISCOVERED IS GOING TO THE DOGS! I'VE GOT TO CATCH THEM!





# MUSCLE-BUILDING MIX-UP



It was noon, and the sidewalk was crowded with people hustling to and fro. Lippy Lion and his sad sidekick, Hardy Har Har, were having a hard time keeping from being separated. Even though it was a bright, sunny day, Hardy Har Har's face wore its customary mournful frown.

"Oh, dear," moaned Hardy Har Har, "this is awful. We'll surely be crushed."

"Nonsense," scoffed Lippy in reply. "This is a happy crowd. Look how everybody is smiling. Why don't you smile, too?"

"It's not easy to smile on an empty stomach," Hardy Har Har pointed out, shaking his head sadly. "I don't think we'll ever eat again."

"We'll eat," Lippy told him confidently. "I'll see to it, myself."

"How?" asked Hardy Har Har. "We don't have two nickels to rub together."

"True," admitted Lippy. "I guess we'll have to earn some money."

"Oh, woe," wailed Hardy Har Har. "That sounds like trouble. I know the signs."

"There's a sign on that building over there," exclaimed Lippy, pointing to Vic's

Gym. "Assistant Wanted . . . No Experience Needed," he read. "Come on."

"I knew it. I knew it," sighed Hardy Har Har. "Trouble . . . for me."

"Try to smile when I talk to the man," urged Lippy, leading the way into Vic's Gym.

Hardy Har Har tried to smile, but his face just could not get used to the feeling. "Ouch, it hurts," he cried.

Lippy talked fast and convincingly, trying to get the job — for Hardy Har Har.

"I'm offering you someone who's as strong as an ox, smart as a fox, wild as a bull, and as light on his feet as a bird," he added with a boast.

"I don't want to hire a menagerie," replied Vic. "I just need an assistant to help customers build muscles. If you're as good as all that, the job is yours!"

"No, no, not me! Him!" Lippy protested when he realized that he had bragged himself into a job that meant work.

"You can start with the punching bag," Vic ordered, ignoring the protest.

"But . . . I don't need limbering up."

"Maybe not, but the punching bag does," Vic replied. Then, turning to Hardy Har Har, he added, "Come with me. You can be the helper's helper. I'll start you with the easy muscles."

When their day's work was ended and they had been paid, Lippy and Hardy Har Har hastened to the nearest restaurant. Lippy almost collapsed into his chair at the table, he was so tired. Hardy Har Har, though, seemed as fresh as ever.

"What kind of an easy job did you get?" asked Lippy.

"Vic tried to show me how much easier it is to smile, because frowning uses twenty-seven muscles, while smiling takes only seven. I tried to learn, too, because I'd save energy that way."

"Who has any energy left to save?" groaned Lippy.

"The part of the body that uses the most muscles, incidentally, is the tongue," Hardy Har Har went on. "And you used it to talk yourself right into that hard work."

Lippy glanced at his friend and saw that he was frowning as severely as ever, but he had a feeling that, inside, Hardy Har Har was laughing at him.

Hanna-Barbara  
**SNOOPER and BLABBER**  
**THE GHOST  
 ARROW  
 MYSTERY**



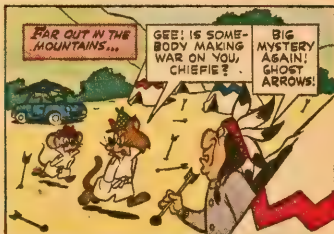
BLAB...THIS CALL IS INJUN  
 SMOKE SIGNALS! CHIEF  
 QUIET WOLF WANTS US TO  
 COME AT ONCE!

IT MIGHT BE JUST  
 A SHORT CIRCUIT,  
 SNOOP!



EVERYBODY KNOWS  
 YOU CAN'T SEND  
 SMOKE SIGNALS THIS  
 WAY!

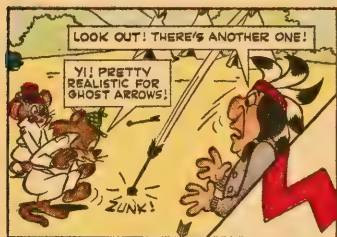
EVERYBODY BUT  
 THE CHIEF! IT'S  
 HIM ALL RIGHT!  
 WE'RE COMING, CHIEF!



FAR OUT IN THE  
 MOUNTAINS...

GEE! IS SOME-  
 BODY MAKING  
 WAR ON YOU,  
 CHIEFIE? -

BIG  
 MYSTERY  
 AGAIN!  
 GHOST  
 ARROWS!



LOOK OUT! THERE'S ANOTHER ONE!

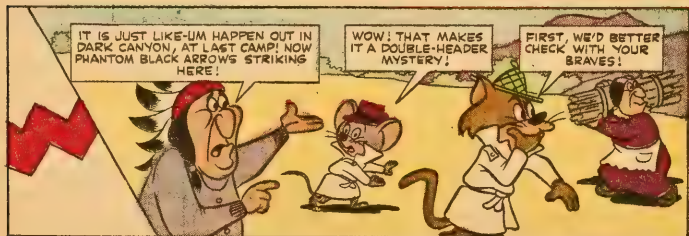
YI! PRETTY  
 REALISTIC FOR  
 GHOST ARROWS!

ZUNK!



THEY'RE NOT IMAGINARY,  
 CHIEF QUIET WOLF! WHY  
 DON'T YOUR BRAVES JUST  
 GO OUT THERE AND...

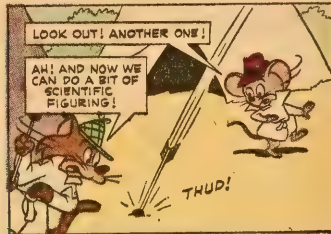
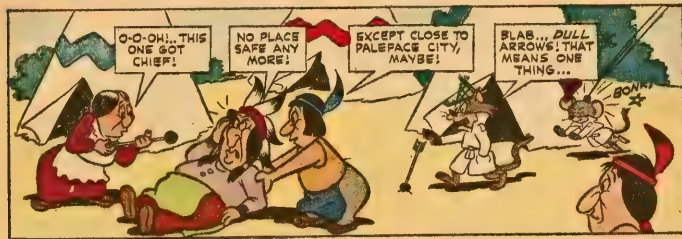
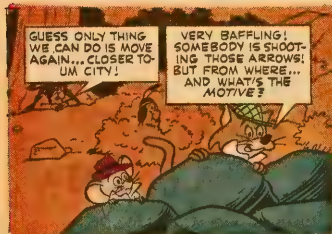
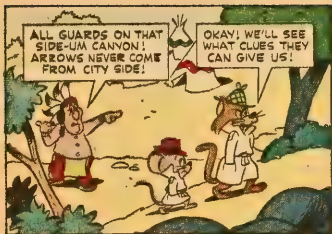
THEY ARE OUT  
 THERE! NEVER  
 CAN SEE  
 ANYONE ... OR  
 FIND OUT WHERE  
 ARROWS COME  
 FROM!

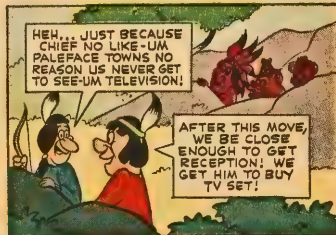
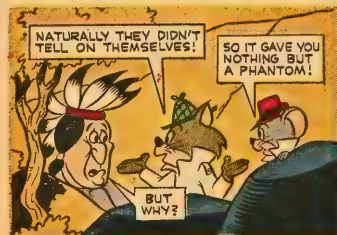
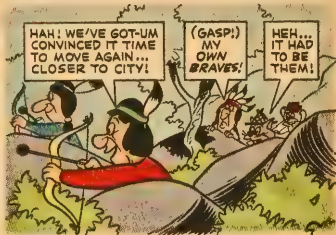
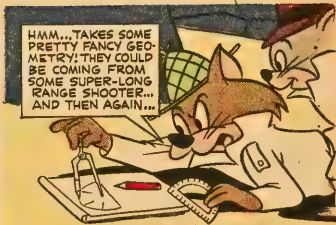
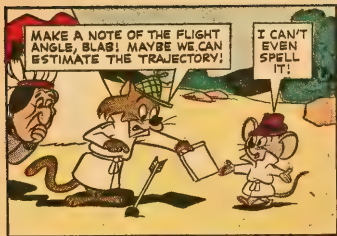


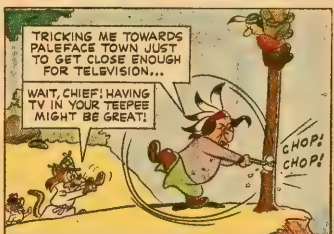
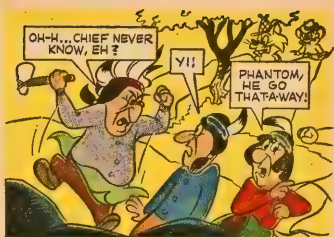
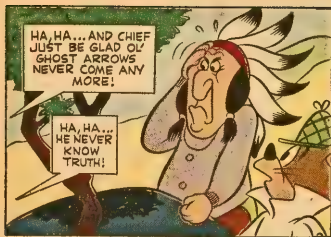
IT IS JUST LIKE-UM HAPPEN OUT IN  
 DARK CANYON, AT LAST CAMP! NOW  
 PHANTOM BLACK ARROWS STRIKING  
 HERE!

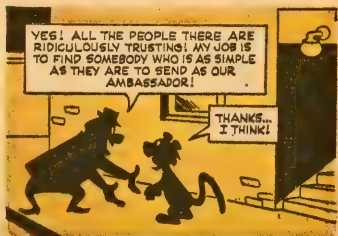
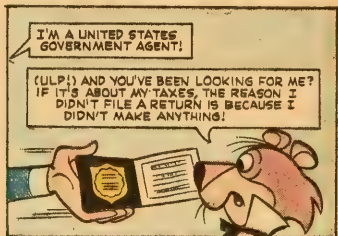
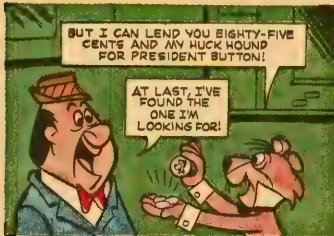
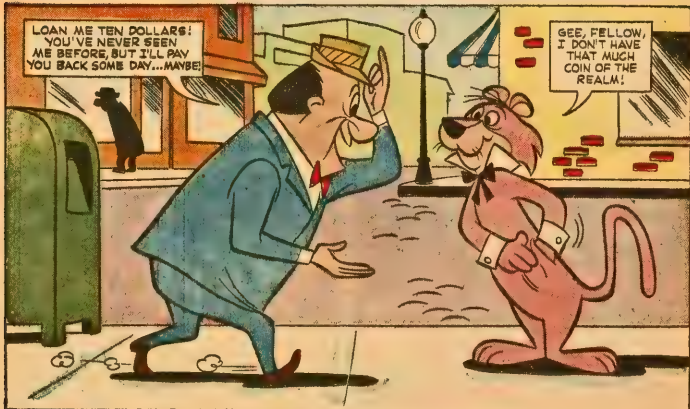
WOW! THAT MAKES  
 IT A DOUBLE-HEADER  
 MYSTERY!

FIRST, WE'D BETTER  
 CHECK WITH YOUR  
 BRAVES!

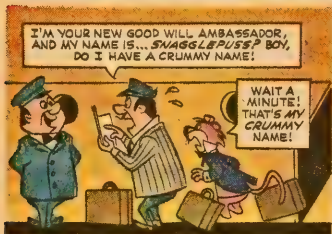
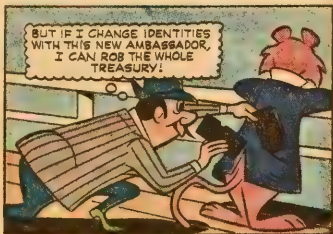
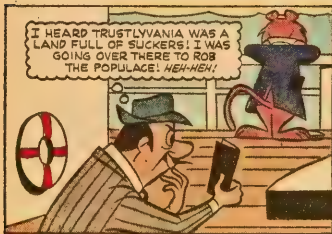
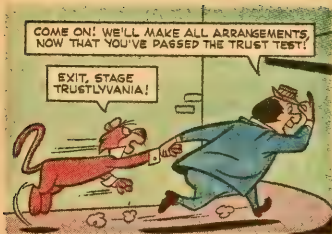












LIKE IT SAYS HERE, MY NAME IS MEANIE  
AWFULBAD... WANTED FOR BANK ROBBERY,  
ROBBING ROYAL TREASURIES, AND ALSO  
SNEAKING INTO MOVIES!



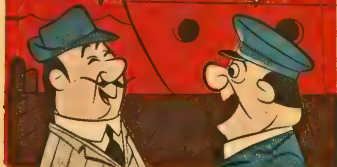
(ULP!) WAIT A  
MINUTE!

SORRY, SIR! YOU TOLD  
US WHO YOU ARE, AND  
WE ALWAYS BELIEVE  
WHAT PEOPLE TELL US!



I'D LIKE TO MEET  
THE KING NOW!

YES, MISTER  
AMBASSADOR!



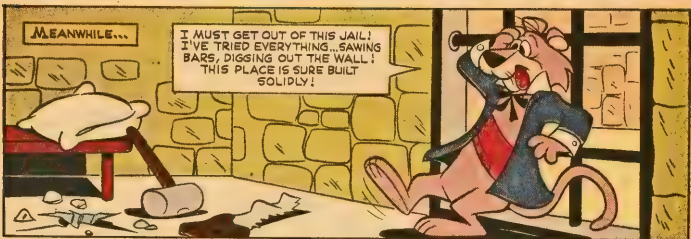
THESE JERKS ARE SO  
TRUSTING, IT'S ALMOST  
TOO EASY!

CUSTOM  
HOUSE

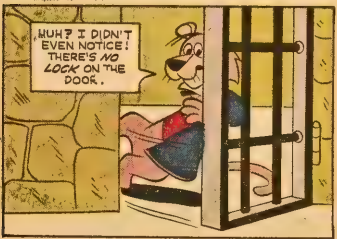


MEANWHILE...

I MUST GET OUT OF THIS JAIL!  
I'VE TRIED EVERYTHING... SAWING  
BARS, DIGGING OUT THE WALL!  
THIS PLACE IS SURE BUILT  
SOLIDLY!



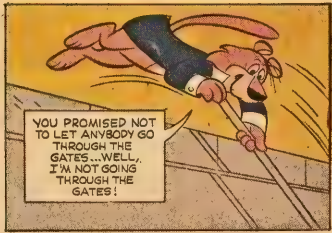
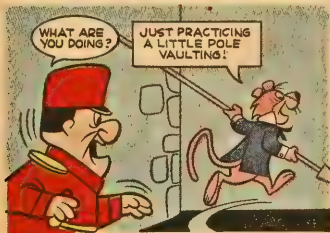
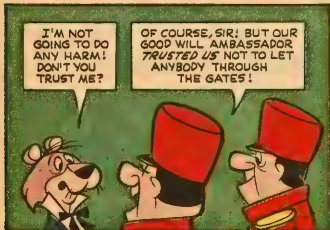
HUH? I DIDN'T  
EVEN NOTICE!  
THERE'S NO  
LOCK ON THE  
DOOR.

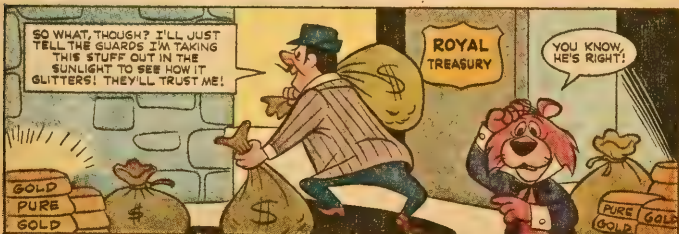
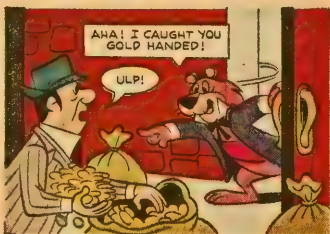
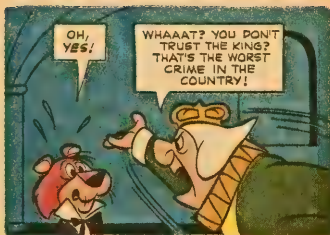
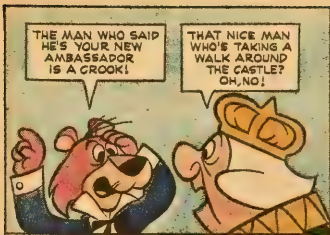


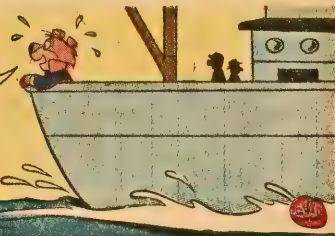
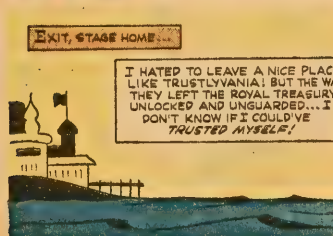
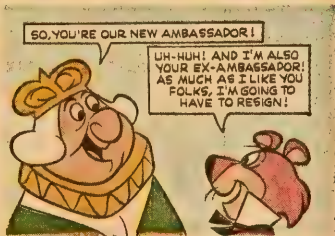
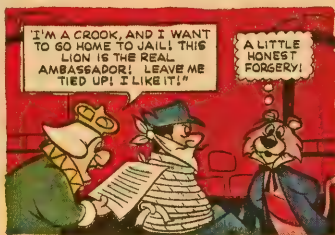
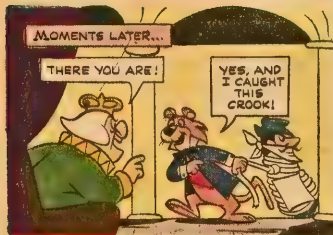
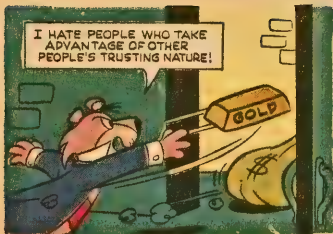
ROYAL  
JAIL

THESE PEOPLE ARE  
ALMOST TOO  
TRUSTING! NO LOCKS,  
AND NO GUARDS AT  
THE JAIL!

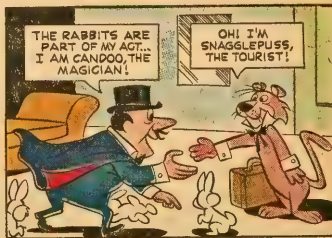
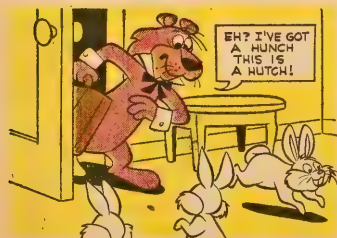
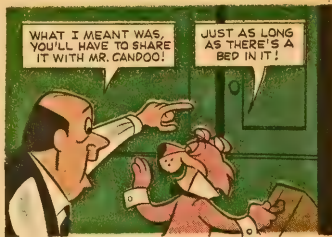
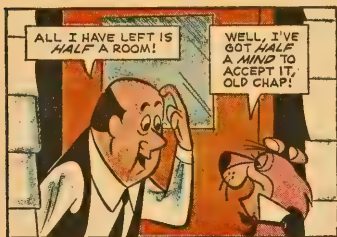
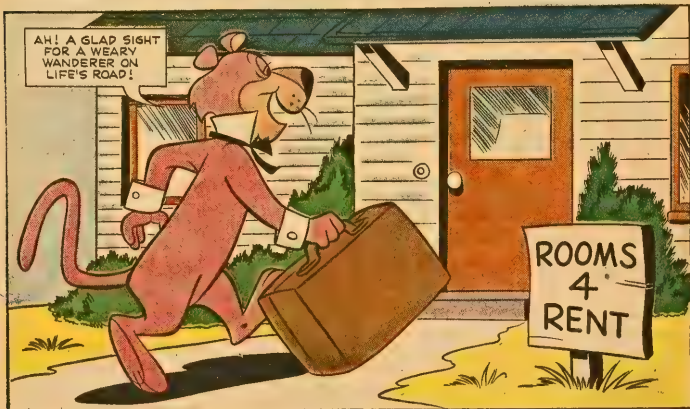


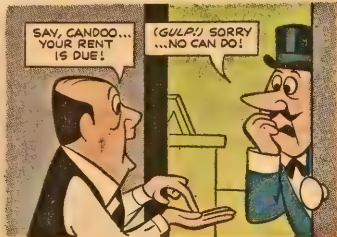
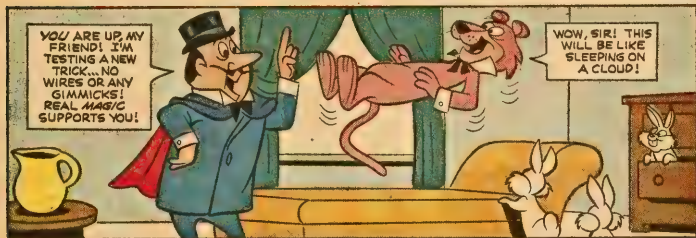
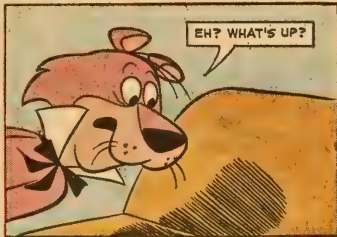
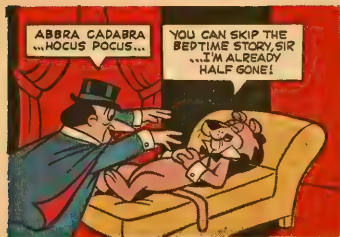
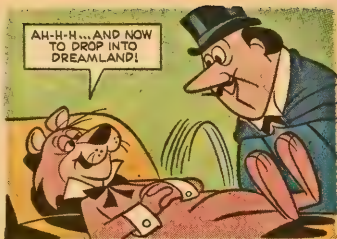


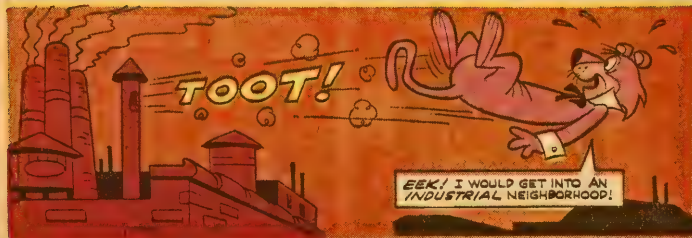
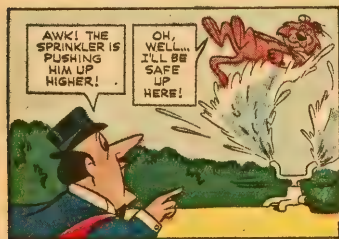
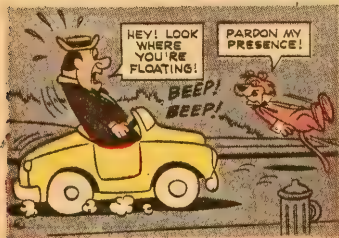
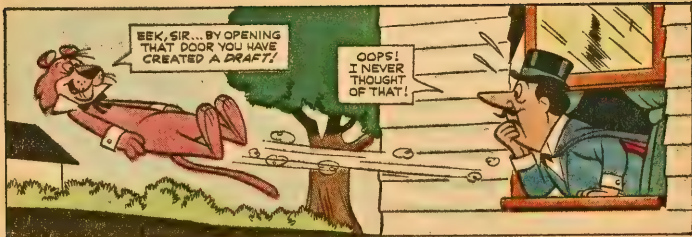




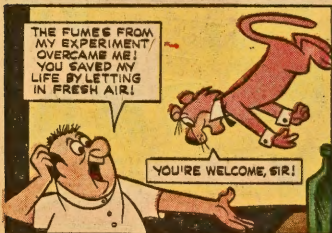
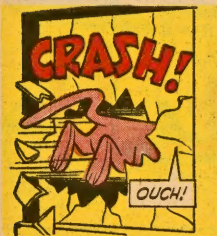
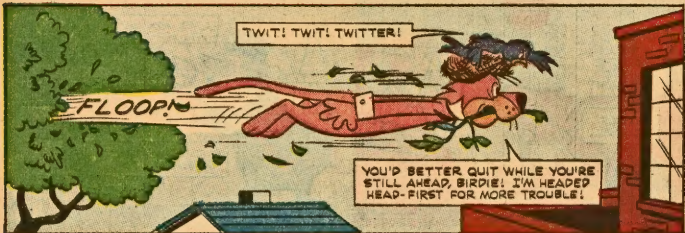
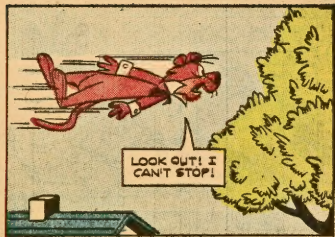
# ROOM AND BOARD WITH SPLINTERS

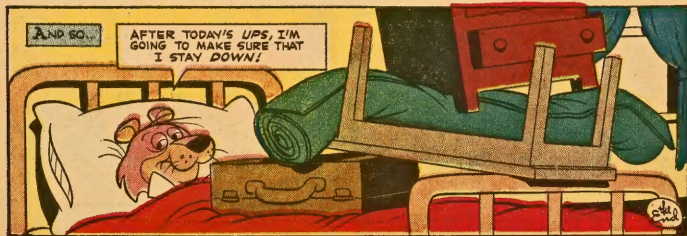
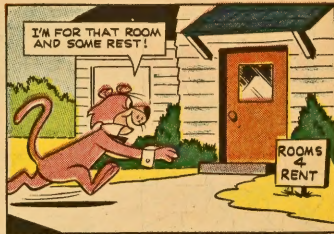
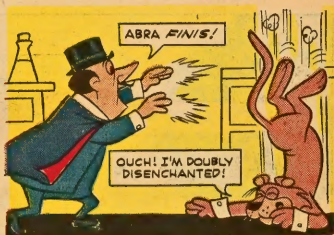
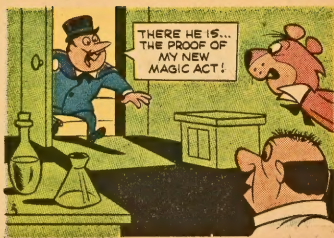
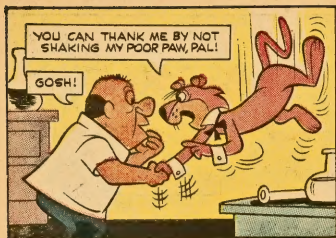




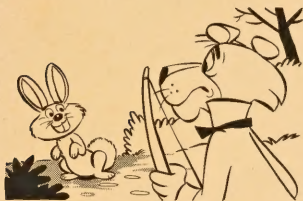
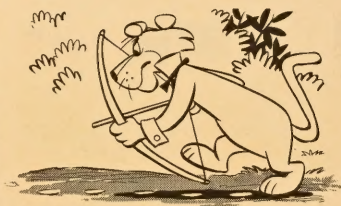
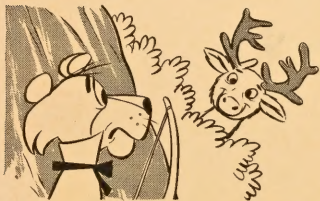
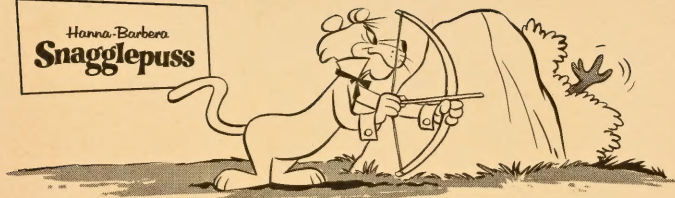








Hanna-Barbara  
**Snagglepuss**



SNAGGLEPUSS PIN-UP NO. 2

